

OXFORD OBSERVER

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MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE MASONIC MONUMENT AT SALEM.—A press of matter has hitherto prevented us from continuing the account of the ceremonies at North Salem, on laying the corner stone of a monument. This monument is in honor of the late Rev. Mr. Purdy, a distinguished mason, and a most excellent man. The address at the grave was delivered by the Rev. Brother Richard Varic Dey—we subjoin it—its eloquence speaks for itself.

MR FRIENDS,

You have now paid a just and well merited tribute to Benevolence and Virtue—a tribute which wealth alone could not purchase—which no force could elicit; it was the free will offering—the spontaneous result of affectionate regard. You have now laid the corner stone of a monument, sacred to the memory of one, whose exalted virtues shall be held in everlasting remembrance. To this hallowed spot shall oft resort the poor, the fatherless, and him that had none to help him, while Gratitude, leaning over the tomb of our brother, and pointing to his ashes, shall exclaim:—“There lies the man who, when I was hungry, fed me; when I was naked clothed me; when I was a wanderer from the path of duty, directed my erring feet, and pointed to my view the pilgrim's home!—And standing, as I do, in this scene of death, and by the precious remains of departed worth, I feel myself enclosed with a holy atmosphere. The awful presence of our Great High Priest—this solemn place of graves”—the interesting object of our assemblage—the tender recollections of a personal acquaintance, from which I cannot and do not wish to disentangle myself—all, all press upon my heart with a weight which no words can measure.

We are now surrounding the grave of our Friend—the friend of all mankind. The stillness of Death is within his coffin, and the stillness of grief is around it. This is a time of silent and deep and pensive sorrow, sweetly mingled with the full assurance of hope. I will not intrude upon your reflections by again enumerating the many excellencies which adorned his character—I will not intrude upon your reflections by again exhorting you to follow the footsteps of him, who through faith and patience inherits the promises. Oh! no; I trust in God, that his virtues will be embalmed in your memories, and his example prove a beacon to direct your footsteps to glory! All I will add, is this:—“This my parting advice—the parting advice and anxious prayer of Friendship: If any root of bitterness spring up hereafter to trouble you; should your affections wax cold, and your hearts become alienated from each other; remember?—you are Brethren, repair without delay to this sacred spot, shake hands over the grave of PURDY, and part in peace. When your fellow creature hungers, then think of PURDY, and feed him. When he thirsts, give him drink. When he is naked, clothe him. When he is in prison, visit him. When he is persecuted, cheer and establish him. And shall we not on this occasion, resolve thus to act in accordance with the pure principles of our order? You know, my friends, that the cause of masonry is not the novelty of an hour—not the offspring of a day—not the scheme of modern and enterprising times. You know it was a cause dear to our departed Brother—a cause which he advocated with his dying breath. And will you desert it? No; by the sepulchres of the Benevolent and Good—by the ashes of PURDY, on whose dust I seem to tread—by the agonies of Christ Jesus, the Great High Priest of our profession, you shall not—*you are not—you will not!*—Ye ministering spirits, who hover over our assembly! bear this resolution to the court of Heaven. Tell it to the spirits of the just made perfect—tell it to our departed brother, for if his bliss could be promoted by tidings from this world of ours, this is the information that will best promote his joy.—O tell him, his mantle fell when he ascended, and that inflamed with his spirit, and impatient to tread in his steps, we have most solemnly vowed to renounce every selfish purpose, and to devote ourselves truly to God by aiming at the welfare and happiness of mankind. Blessed Jesus! do Thou assist us by thy grace to perform our vow. And in that awful moment when the clock of creation shall strike its last hour, and the corner-stone of this monument shall crumble in the convulsions of expiring nature—that awful moment when yonder heavens shall cleave to make way for our Judge, and the shrill summons of the Archangel's Trump shall pierce the dull cold ear of Death with the knell of his departed reign, and the King of Terrors shall drop the chains

with which his prisoners are bound—O then, in that awful and tremendous moment, when the strong Arm of the Lion of Judah shall raise us from the tomb, and we shall stand before that Tribunal from whose decisions there is no appeal, may we meet our Judge without fear or trembling, and receive the inestimable sentence—“Well done good and faithful servants, enter ye into the joy of your Lord!”

In reference to the effect of this address, the publishing committee remark;—“The tribute of tears, paid even by strangers! did ample and equal honor to the memory of our deceased brother, and to the head and heart of the preacher.”

The monument (since erected) is of polished marble, with masonic emblems engraved on its four sides.

MISCELLANY.

From Little's Museum of Foreign Literature and Science.

Observations on the Natural History of the

ALLIGATOR.

In a Letter to Sir William Jardine, Bart., and Pridoux John Shelby, Esq. By John J. Audubon, Esq. Member of the Wernerian Natural History Society, &c.

MY DEAR SIRS,

One of the most remarkable objects connected with the Natural History of the United States, that attracts the traveller's eye, as he ascends through the mouths of the mighty sea-like river Mississippi, is the Alligator. There, along the muddy shores, and on the large floating logs, these animals are seen either lying basking and asleep, stretched to their full length, or crossing to and fro the stream in search of food, with only the head out of the water.—It is here neither wild nor shy, neither is it the very dangerous animal represented by travellers. But, to give you details that probably may not be uninteresting to you, I shall take you to their more private haunts, and relate what I have experienced and seen respecting them and their habits.

In Louisiana, all our lagoons, bayous, creeks, ponds, lakes, and rivers, are well stocked with them,—they are found wherever there is a sufficient quantity of water to hide them, and they continue, in great numbers, as high as the mouth of the Arkansas River, extending east to North Carolina, and as far west as I have penetrated. On the Red River, before it was navigated by steam-vessels, they were so extremely abundant, that to see hundreds at a sight along the shores, or on the immense rafts of floating or stranded timber, was quite a common occurrence, the smaller on the backs of the larger, groaning, and uttering their bellowing noise, like thousands of irritated bulls about to meet in fight, but all so careless of man, that, unless shot at, or positively disturbed, they remained motionless, suffering canoes or boats to pass within a few yards of them, without noticing them in the least. The shores are yet trampled by them in such a manner, that their large tracks are seen as plentiful as those of sheep in a fold. It was on that river particularly that thousands of the largest size were killed, when the mania of having either shoes, boots, or saddles, made of their hides, lasted. I had become an article of trade, and many of the squatters and strolling Indians followed for a time no other business.—The discovery that the skins are not sufficiently firm and close grained to prevent water or dampness long, put a stop to their general destruction, which had already become very apparent. The leather prepared from these skins was handsome and very pliant, exhibiting all the regular lozenges of the scales, and able to receive the highest degree of polish and finishing.

The usual motion of the alligator, when on land, is slow and sluggish; it is a kind of labored crawling, performed by moving alternately each leg, in the manner of a quadruped when walking, scarce able to keep up their weighty bodies from dragging on the earth, and leaving the track of their long tail on the mud, as if that of the keel of a small vessel. Thus they emerge from the water, and go about the shores and the woods, or the fields, in search of food, or of a different place of abode, or one of safety to deposit their eggs. If, at such times, when at all distant from the water, an enemy is perceived by them, they droop and lie flat, with their nose on the ground, watching the intruder's movements with their eyes, which are able to move considerably round, without affecting the position of the head.—Should a man then approach them, they do not either attempt to make away or attack, but merely raise their body from the ground for an instant, swelling their

selves, and issuing a dull blowing sound, not unlike a blacksmith's bellows. Not the least danger need be apprehended; then you either kill them with ease or leave them. But, to give you a better idea of the slowness of their movements and progress of travels on land, when arrived at a large size, say 12 or 15 feet, believe me when I tell you, that having found one in the morning 50 yards from a lake going to another in sight, I have left him unmolested, hunted through the surrounding swamps all day, and met the same alligator within 500 yards of the spot, when returning to my camp at dusk. On this account they usually travel during the night, they being then less likely to be disturbed, and having a better chance to surprise a litter of pigs, or of land-tortoises, for prey.

The power of the alligator is in his great strength; and the chief means of his attack or defence is his large tail, so well contrived by nature to supply his wants, or guard him from danger, that it reaches, when curved into half a circle, his enormous mouth. We be to him who goes within the reach of this tremendous thrashing instrument, for no matter how strong or muscular; if human, he must suffer greatly, if he escapes with his life. The monster, as he strikes with this, forces all objects within the circle towards his jaws, which, as the tail makes a motion, are open to their full stretch, thrown a little sideways, to receive the object, and like battering-rams, to bruise it shockingly in a moment.

The alligator, when after prey in the water, or at its edge, swims so slowly towards it, as not to ruffle the water.—It approaches the object sideways, body and head all concealed, till sure of his stroke; then, with a tremendous blow, as quick as thought, the object is secured, as I described before.

When alligators are fishing, the flapping of their tails about the water may be heard at half a mile; but, to describe this in a more graphic way, suffer me to take you along with me, in one of my hunting excursions, accompanied by friends and negroes. In the immediate neighborhood of Bayou Sarah, on the Mississippi, are extensive shallow lakes and morasses, that are yearly overflowed by the dreadful floods of that river, and supplied with myriads of fishes of many kinds, among which trouts are most abundant, white-perch, cat-fish, and alligator-gars, or devil-fish. Thither, in the early part of autumn, when the heat of a southern sun has exhauled much of the water, the squatter, the planter, the hunter, all go in search of sport. The lakes are then about two feet deep, having a fine sandy bottom; frequently much grass grows in them, bearing crops of seeds, for which multitudes of water-fowls resort to those places. The edges of these lakes are deep swamps, muddy for some distance, overgrown with heavy large timber, principally cypress, hung with Spanish beard, and tangled with different vines, creeping plants and cane, so as to render them almost dark during the day, and very difficult to the hunter's progress. Here and there in the lakes are small islands, with clusters of the same trees, on which flocks of snake-birds wood-ducks, and different species of herons, build their nests. Fishing-lines, guns, and rifles, some salt and some water, are all the hunters take. Two negroes precede them—the woods are crossed,—the scampering deer is seen,—the racoon and the opossum cross before you,—the black, the grey, and the fox squirrel, are heard barking,—here on a tree close at hand, is seen an old male pursuing intensely a younger one; he seizes it, they fight desperately, but the older attains his end, *vincit castraque, juniores*. (Now, my dear sirs, if this is not mental power illustrated, what shall we call it?) As you proceed farther on, the *hunk hunk* of the lesser ibis is heard from different parts, as they rise from the paddies which supply them with cray-fishes. At the last opening of the lake is seen; it has now become necessary to drag one's-self along through the deep mud, making the best of the way, with the head bent through the small bushy growth, caring about nothing but the lock of your gun. The long narrow Indian canoe kept to hunt those lakes, and taken into them during the fresh, is soon launched, and the party seated in the bottom, is paddled or poled in search of water-game. There, at a sight, hundreds of alligators are seen dispersed all over the lake, their head, and all the upper part of the body, floating like a log, and in many instances, so resembling one, that it requires to be accustomed to see them to know the distinction.

Millions of the large wood-ibis are seen wading through the water, mud-

ding it up, and striking deadly blows with their bills on the fish within. Here are a herd of blue herons,—the sand-bill-crane rises with his hoarse note,—the snake-birds are perched here and there on the dead timber of the trees,—the cormorants are fishing,—buzzards and carrion-crows exhibit a mourning train, patiently waiting for the water to dry and leave food for them,—and far in the horizon the eagle overtakes a devoted wood-duck, singled from the clouded flocks that have been bred there. It is then that you see and hear the alligator at work,—each lake has a spot deeper than the rest, rendered so by those animals who work at it, and always situate at the lower end of the lake near the connecting bayous, that, as drains, pass through all those lakes, and discharge sometimes many miles below where the water had made its entrance above, thereby ensuring to themselves water as long as any will remain. This is called by the hunters the Alligator's Hole. You see them there lying close together. The fish that are already dying by thousands, through the insufferable heat and stench of the water, and the wounds of the different winged enemies constantly in pursuit of them, resort to the Alligator's Hole to receive refreshment, with a hope of finding security also, and follow down the little currents flowing through the connecting sluices: but no! for as the water recedes in the lake, they are here confined. The Alligators thrash them and devour them whenever they feel hungry, while the ibis destroys all that make towards the shore. By looking for a little on this spot, you plainly see the tails of the alligators moving to and fro, splashing, and now and then, when missing a fish, throwing it up in the air. The hunter anxious to prove the value of his rifle, marks one of the eyes of the largest Alligator, and, as the hair trigger is touched, the Alligator dies.—Should the ball strike one inch astray from the eye, the animal flounders, rolls over and over, beating furiously with his tail all about him, frightening his companions, who sink immediately, whilst the fishes like blades of burnished metal, leap in all directions out of the water, so terrified are they at this uproar.* Another and another receives the shot in the eyes, and expires; yet those that do not feel the fatal bullet, pay no attention to the death of their companions till the hunter approaches very close, when they hide themselves for a few moments, by sinking backward.

So truly gentle are the alligators at this season, that I have waded through such lakes in company of my friend Augustin Bourgeat Esq. to whom I owe much information, merely holding a stick in one hand to drive them off, had they attempted to attack me. When first I saw this way of travelling through the lakes, waist-deep, sometimes with hundreds of these animals about me, I acknowledge to you that I felt great uneasiness, and thought it fool-hardiness to do so; but my friend, who is a most experienced hunter in that country, removed my fears by leading the way, and, after a few days, I thought nothing of it. If you go towards the head of the alligator, there is no danger, and you may safely strike it with a club, four feet long, until you drive it away, merely watching the operations of the point of the tail, that, at each blow you give thrashes to the right and left most furiously.

The drivers of cattle from the Opelousas, and those of mules from Mexico, on reaching a lagoon or creek, send several of their party into the water, armed merely each with a club, for the purpose of driving the alligators away from the cattle; and you may then see men, mules, and those monsters, all swimming together, the men striking the alligators, that would otherwise attack the cattle, of which they are very fond, and those latter hurrying towards the opposite shores, to escape those powerful enemies. They will swim swiftly after a dog, or a deer, or a horse, before attempting the destruction of man, of which I have always remarked they were afraid, if the man feared not them.

As the lakes become dry, and even the deeper connecting bayous empty themselves into the rivers, the alligators congregate into the deepest hole in vast numbers; and, to this day, in such places, are shot for the sake of their oil, now used for greasing the machinery of steam-engines and cotton-mills, though formerly when indigo was made in Louisiana, the oil was used to assuage the

* This so alarms the remaining alligators, that, regularly, in the course of the following night, every one, large and small, removes to another hole, going to it by water, and probably for a week not seen there.

overflowing of the boiling juice, by throwing a ladleful into the kettle whenever this was about to take place. The alligators are caught frequently in nets by Fishermen; they then come without struggling to the shore, and are killed by blows on the head given with axes.

When autumn has heightened the coloring of the foliage of our woods, and the air feels more rarified during the nights and the earlier part of the day, the alligators leave the lakes to seek for winter quarters, by burrowing under the roots of trees, or covering themselves simply with earth along their edges.—They become then very languid and inactive, and, at this period, to sit or ride on one, would not be more difficult than for a child to mount his wooden rocking horse. The negroes who now kill them, put all danger aside by separating, at one blow with an axe, the tail from the body. They are afterwards cut up in large pieces, and boiled whole in a good quantity of water, from the surface of which the fat is collected with large ladles. One single man kills oftentimes a dozen or more of large alligators in the evening, prepares his fire in the woods, where he has erected a camp for the purpose, and by morning has the oil rendered.

I have frequently been very much amused when fishing in a bayou, where alligators were numerous, by throwing a bladder on the water towards the nearest to me. The alligator makes for it at once, flaps it towards its mouth, or attempts seizing it at once, but all in vain. The light bladder slides off; in a few minutes many alligators are trying to seize this, and their evolutions are quite interesting. They then put one in mind of a crowd of boys running after a football. A black bottle is sometimes thrown also, tightly corked; but the alligator seizes this easily, and you hear the glass give way under its teeth as if ground in a coarse mill. They are easily caught by the negroes, who most expertly throw a rope over their heads when swimming close to shore, and haul them out instantly.

But, my dear sirs, you must not conclude that alligators are always thus easily conquered; there is a season when they are dreadfully dangerous; it is during spring; during the love season. The waters have again submerged the low countries; fish are difficult of access; the greater portion of the game has left for the northern latitudes; the quadrupeds have retired to the highlands; and the heat of passion, joined to the difficulty of procuring food, render these animals now ferocious and very considerably more active. The males have dreadful fights together, both in the water and on the land. Their strength and weight adding to their present courage, exhibit them like colossuses wrestling. At this time no man swims or wades among them; they are usually left alone at this season.

About the first days of June the female prepares a nest; a place is chosen forty or fifty yards from the water, in thick bramble or cane, and she gathers leaves, sticks, and rubbish of all kinds, to form a bed to deposit her eggs; she carries the materials in her mouth, as a hog does straw. As soon as a proper nest is finished, she lays about ten eggs, then covers them with more rubbish and mud, and goes on depositing in different layers until fifty, or sixty, or more eggs are laid. The whole is then covered up, matted and tangled with long grasses, in such a manner that it is very difficult to break it up. These eggs are the size of that of a goose, more elongated, and instead of being contained in a shell, are in a bladder, or thin transparent parchment like substance, yielding to the pressure of the fingers, yet resuming its shape at once, like the eggs of snakes and tortoises. They are not eaten even by hogs. The female now keeps watch near the spot, and is very wary and suspicious, going to the water from time to time only for food. Her nest is easily discovered, as she always goes and returns the same way, and forms quite a path by the dragging of her heavy body. The heat of the nest, from its forming a mass of putrescent manure, causes the hatching of the eggs, not that of the sun, as is usually believed.

Some European writers say, that at this juncture the vultures feed on the eggs, and thereby put a stop to the increase of those animals. In the United States, I assure you, it is not so, not can it be so, were the vultures ever so anxiously inclined; for, as I have told you before, the nest is so hard, and matted, and plastered together, that a man needs his superior strength, with a strong sharp stick, to demolish it.

The little alligators, as soon as hatched (and they all break shell within a few hours from the first to last) force

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h themselves through, and issue forth all beautiful, lively, and as brisk as lizards. The female leads them to the lake, but more frequently into small detached bays for security's sake; for now the males, if they can get at them, devour them by hundreds, and the wood ibis and the sand-hill cranes also feast on them.—*Edinburgh Philosophical Jour.*

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THREE DAYS LATER.

The ship *Antioch*, Captain Rich, (a new ship on her first voyage,) arrived at this port yesterday afternoon from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 4th ult. The editors of the *Gazette* are indebted to Capt. Rich for a Liverpool paper of the 4th, and the *London Morning Chronicle* of the 3d ult. from which we have extracted every thing of moment. The arrangements for the new ministry were in a fair way of soon being brought to a close. Mr. Herries had an audience with the King on the 1st, and was offered the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, which it was understood, he had consented to accept. Lord Lansdowne also waited on the King on the 1st, and the result of his audience was very satisfactory. A Council was to be held at Windsor on the 3d, to be attended by Mr. Huskisson, Mr. Herries, and Mr. Charles Grant, for the purpose of receiving respectively the appointments of Colonial Secretary, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and President of the Board of Trade and Treasurer of the Navy.

The *Morning Chronicle* in reference to this subject, says, "His Majesty is understood to have displayed, throughout, the utmost anxiety to prevent whatever might have a tendency to produce disunion, and thus endanger the existence of the administration. Those who have founded their hopes of returning to power, on any supposed partiality on the part of his Majesty, for one part of the Cabinet more than another, will be mortified to learn that his Majesty again and again expressed his anxious wish to perpetuate the liberal policy on which the administration has lately been conducted."

N. Y. *Gazette*

[FROM THE BOSTON PALLADIUM.] FROM SMYRNA, &c.

By the fast, sailing brig *Tenedos*, Capt. Gifford, very late accounts have been received from Smyrna and Gibraltar, from our squadron in the Mediterranean, and merchant vessels in the Straits trade. The political news, however, is not important. There is no corroboration of the report from France and England, of the intended independence of Egypt; but she seems still heartily engaged in the Turkish cause.—The Levant is thronged with vessels of war.

Col. Washington was shot by the Greeks in a broil at Acropolis, and died on board the English line of battle ship *Asia*, Admiral Codrington.

The news by the *Tenedos* invalidates the report of the capture of the Greek frigate *Hellas*, now called the *Greece*.

ALEXANDRIA, (EGYPT) July 21.

The Vice Roy labors to accelerate the departure of the fleet; and it is nearly certain it will sail at the end of this month. They embark besieging artillery, and a considerable quantity of bombs and balls; but provisions arrive slowly from the interior; and it is this circumstance which has delayed the sailing. In the mean time a part of this fleet has commenced its movements. It is composed of 2 ships of the line, 4 frigates, 18 corvettes, and 17 vessels of less burthen, without reckoning the transports.

The Vice Roy surpasses himself in the preparations for the expedition. He enjoys good health, and proposes to depart immediately for Cairo, where he goes to continue the work of organizing the administration.

An Algerine corvette and frigate remain here, in consequence of the news from Algiers. The troops to be embarked will be 4000, the squadron's treasury 800,000 talaris.

SMYRNA, AUG. 4.

The French frigate *Junon* arrived in our port the day before yesterday. She brought a large sum in silver, which was immediately deposited in the Vice Roy's treasury, charged, at this moment, with enormous expenses.

The Greek Pirates continue their depredations. Nearly all the vessels that have arrived for a month from Trieste, Leghorn and Marseilles, have been visited, and their cargoes taken in the whole or in part. When, then, will serious measures be taken to put an end to this scandal?

The Russian Consul General arrived on Sunday last.

The plague has been kept away this year by the sanitary precautions, which are still susceptible of amelioration.—This important subject will occupy they say the first leisure of Mahomet Ali.

A letter received in this town from Rio Janeiro, dated Aug. 4, to convey some idea of the villainous treatment which Africans receive there, relates the following facts:—*Salem Gazette.*

Young Mr. P., formerly of Salem, is here; he was supercargo of a schooner from Buenos Ayres bound to Boston, and got safe out of the river, not having her register endorsed. When

at sea, sprung a leak, and put into St. Catharines in distress, where she was seized, and the captain and mate, American citizens, with all the crew, thrown into the common prison, among murderers, and all kinds of wretches and filthy vermin; and from thence, sent here in irons, and put on board the press gang's ship, and at their mercy, where they keep prisoners. The Captain and mate are chained together, in the most miserable hole you can imagine, and compelled to make wads for the men of war. This is not the only case by hundreds, where our property has been plundered, and our citizens infamously treated.

LEVANT.—The brig *George P. Stevenson*, arrived at Baltimore, from Smyrna, in 58 days brings intelligence from that place.

The Franks of Smyrna, under the protection of the Allied powers at one time, entertained some apprehension for their own safety, but they had become perfectly easy, as all apprehensions of a rupture had subsided. The interposition of the Powers came at a most seasonable period for the Greeks, as it was believed that without it, they could not have continued the struggle against the Turkish power. They were much divided among themselves. At Napoli, the town and castle had fired upon each other, and the greatest confusion was the consequence. During the affair, Lieut. Washington, formerly of West Point, who had recently joined the Greek service, was killed by a random shot, whilst walking on the beach.

Pirates infest all the islands of the Archipelago, in a greater or less degree. Their elevated situation affords an opportunity of overlooking all vessels bound through, and of forming a correct idea of their character, armament, number of men, &c.—so that it is considered almost impossible for those without convoy to escape, if once becalmed. These pirates are Greeks, who make their attacks in boats containing 80 to 100 men each, well armed, which renders resistance in most cases of no avail. A number of depredations had been committed by them previous to the arrival of the brig at Smyrna (July 24). The sufferers were chiefly Austrians and English.

The *George P. Stevenson* came down the Mediterranean, under convoy of the sloop of war, *Warren*, Capt. Kearney, all well. Off Milo, she gave chase to and fired upon a boat of suspicious appearance. The frigate *Constitution*, captain Patterson, arrived at Smyrna on the 7th August, from a cruise in the Archipelago—all well. Off Scio, fell in with U. States' schooner *Porpoise*, bound to Smyrna, having under convoy the ship *Augusta* and brig *Caspian* of Boston. Near the same island, spoke the sloop of war *Lexington*, bound to Smyrna with a convoy, but did not learn further particulars. The frigate *Java* had arrived at Milo, with the commanding officer of the station on board. The Ontario sloop of war had been sent in pursuit of the brig *Delos* of Boston, which had deviated from her convoy. Business at Smyrna was dull—the active season sets in about the first of September, and continues until the first of May. Owing to the heat, but little business is done during the other four months of the year. It was reported at Smyrna, just before Mr. G. left, that a fire had occurred at Adrianople, and consumed a large number of houses.

A French frigate was spoken near Cape Bond, the officer of which stated that Algiers was then blockaded by 8 frigates and 2 line of battle ships, but he was not aware of any land force having arrived. A French frigate was also stationed off Tunis. Near the entrance of the Straits, passed a Russian fleet, consisting of 4 line of battle ships 3 frigates and 2 corvettes.

THE TABLES TURNED.—A Lady, only twenty years of age, has been held to bail for entrapping a young gentleman of 15 into a Gretna green marriage.—The fair abductor is of very respectable connexions, as is the juvenile abductee.

A pamphlet has been published in France, entitled "The art of putting on a cravat in thirty four different ways, with the author's portrait." We shall by and by have a hangman establishing the art of fastening the noose—some modern "Pelle Andre" with his "cord or saint Francis," who is in love with his agreeable profession.

A law-suit for the recovery of a favorite dog, occupying one of the French Courts for a long time, was at length decided, and the losing party was condemned in the costs, amounting to about five hundred dollars. The dog was claimed by two persons, one of whom brought twenty-one, and the other twenty-five witnesses, to prove the identity of the animal.

[FROM THE LONDON COURIER, SEPT. 1.] Many rumors are current, in the highest political circles, of a nature which it would be premature to mention, or discuss at the present moment.

Accounts from Rio de Janeiro, say another Pacific Envoy is expected from Buenos Ayres; but it is certainly now the turn of Brazil to send. At any rate let the world have peace.

At a late meeting of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, the Minister of Marine communicated several Memoirs of Messrs. Quoy and Gaymard, the naturalists attached to the expedition under

Captain Duviville. Twenty-five cases, containing more than 500 objects of Natural History, have been transmitted by them to the Museum at Paris. They state that they have collected sufficient observations to authorize the claiming of eleven new genera, and of 105 new species.

We have seen letters from Gibraltar, dated on the 8th of last month, which mention that heavy rains had set in on the 5th, and letters from Malaga, of that date, announced that half the crop of fruit was on the ground, drying, and would be entirely destroyed.—Great distress was anticipated. A small portion of the crop had been secured.

N. Y. *Gaz.*

DOMESTIC.

SHREVEVILLE, (KY.) SEPT. 8.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—On Saturday evening last, a Captain James Burton on Floyd's fork in Oldham county, committed one of the most barbarous and brutal acts ever perpetrated in a civilized country. It is stated that Mrs. Burton had for some time entertained serious religious impressions, and had expressed a desire to become a member of the Baptist Church; but her husband opposed her wishes, and said he would take her life sooner than consent to her joining the Church. On the day he committed the fatal deed, she wished to go to a Methodist meeting in the neighborhood, but he would not suffer her, and commenced abusing her in a most cruel manner, drawing a large knife, with which he threatened to take her life. She retreated up stairs, and he pursued her with more than savage ferocity, where he would have executed his bloody design if she had not jumped out of the window of a two storied house, in hopes of escaping from the monster—but unfortunately, in the fall, she broke one of her legs, and was unable to make good her retreat. He came down stairs and carried her into the house, placed her upon the bed, and tied his pocket handkerchief around the fractured leg. She begged him to go for a physician, declaring that if he did, she would not tell that he had been the cause of the misfortune. He told her that he would "soon be doctor enough for her," and took his rifle, and deliberately shot her through the head, just above the right eye. He then reloaded his gun and tied the trigger to the latch of the door, and fired with a view of killing himself, but in this he failed. He took another drink of grog, loaded his gun again, sat down on the side of the bed where his bleeding wife was gasping her last, placed his gun between his legs, and holding the muzzle a little above his left eye, he fired "it off by placing one of his toes upon the trigger. All this was done in the presence of several small children, both white and black, the oldest of whom is about ten or eleven years of age, and the daughter of this unfortunate man and woman, who is said to relate the foregoing particulars of the affair. Capt. Burton has been for two or three years in habits of excessive intemperance, by which, it is said, his mind had become impaired, and at the time of committing the above enormity he was in a fit of intoxication, and was thought to be in a state of mental derangement.

Shel. *Comp.*

GEN. JACKSON.—It is an admitted fact, that General Jackson committed an outrageous blunder in supposing he had authority, under a statute of the United States, to hang the members of the Hartford Convention as spies:—it is admitted that he committed another most egregious blunder in construing an act of the Virginia legislature, authorizing a judicial Court to decree a divorce, in case the fact of adultery should be proved, to be itself a divorce:—it is admitted that he married a woman whom twelve impartial men, sworn to try the fact, had found guilty of the crime of adultery:—it is admitted that without provocation he challenged a man to fight a duel and shot him on the spot:—it is admitted, that in company with his retainers he made a violent assault upon two gentlemen, then his personal enemies, in open day, with sword and pistol, with an avowed intent to murder them, that he severely wounded them, and would have murdered them, but for the interposition of other persons:—it is an admitted fact, that he ordered six American citizens to be shot to death, because they misunderstood a doubtful point of law!

And yet, incredible to relate, there are found in New-England, men who are striving to elect this erring lawyer, this violent and bloodthirsty soldier as President of the United States,—in place of a New-England man, who is confessed to be a peaceable and virtuous citizen,—an intelligent, able, and accomplished Statesman.—*Portsmouth Jour.*

FROM SPRINGFIELD, OCT. 3.

MURDER.—We have the disagreeable task of recording another murder in this county, which took place at Westfield, on Saturday evening last, about 7 o'clock. Robert Bush has so much abused his wife that she was compelled to part from him about two years ago and we understand they have not since lived together. Bush had so often and so publicly threatened to kill her, that his threats were little heeded by any one. On the

eye of the murder, he bought at a store a large charge of buck-shot and an ounce of opium, at the same time declaring his intention to kill his wife with the shot. He was seen proceeding towards the house where his wife was, with a gun in his hand; and to the inquiry what he meant to do with his gun, answered that he intended to kill his wife. On approaching the house, a little girl (who with Mr. Bush were the only persons in the house at the time) warned the woman to escape, as her husband was coming with a gun. In attempting her escape, she got to the top of the cellar stairs, with one hand upon her stomach and the other hold of the door, when the whole charge of the gun went through her hand into the upper part of the abdomen, and she fell backwards down the stairs. She lived about four hours. Bush took his opium, but being immediately arrested, the means taken to relieve him from the fatal effects of the opium were successful. He confessed that he had meditated the act for more than six months. He was committed to jail in this town on Sunday, to await his trial.

THUNDER STORM.—It appears by the Providence paper that there was a severe thunder shower in that place and vicinity on Wednesday. As a team of six oxen were on their way from Johnston to Providence, the lightning struck one of the yokes and split it in two, extricated one of the oxen uninjured, and killed the other on the spot. The lightning struck a tree on the plain between Providence and Pawtuxet. Two persons in a wagon felt the shock severely. One of them was sensible of the effects of the shock upon his arm, and the other had an umbrella jerked completely out of his hands. A portion of the fluid struck, the water, just above Pawtuxet, and is described by those who saw it as causing a rush, not unlike the fall of a water spout.

LIST OF BROKEN BANKS.

Berkshire Bank, Pittsfield, Mass.
J. Barker's Exchange Bank, City of N. Y.
Plattsburgh Bank, Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Green County Bank, Catskill, N. Y.
Hudson Bank, Hudson, N. Y.
Jersey Bank, Jersey City, N. J.
Protection and Lombard, Jersey City.
State Bank at Trenton, N. J.
Eagle Bank, New-Haven, Conn.
Derby Bank, Derby, Conn.
Farmer's Ex. Bank, Gloucester, R. I.
New-Hope Bank, New-Hope, Penn.
Silver Lake Bank, Montrose, Penn.
Northern Bank of Pennsylvania.
Laurel Bank, Del.
Bank of Columbia, Washington, D. C.
Merchant's Bank, Alexandria, D. C.
Franklin Bank, do.
Darien Bank, Darien, Geo.
Castine Bank, Castine, Me.
Hallowell Bank, Kennebec, Me.
Kennebec Bank, do.
Passamaquoddy Bank, Me.
Wiscasset Bank, Me.
Detroit Bank, Detroit, Michigan.
Upper Canada Bank, Kingston, U. C.
Franklin Bank, N. Jersey.
The Notes of the Marble Manufactory, the Franklin Manufactory Co. and Clinton Manufactory Co., are of no value at all.

A NEW TRICK.—Joseph Cuney has been convicted of larceny at Newburyport, and sentenced to seven months' imprisonment in the common jail. It seems that he had given a maiden, Miss Polly Brown, two promissory notes, as a penalty for a breach of promise of marriage, and that while she was on a visit to his mother's in Gloucester, he offered to cash them, which she refused, thinking the bills he tendered were counterfeit. Miss Polly having left her work-bag on the table while she went with the lady of the house to admire a pig which had recently been purchased, found on her return that the notes had been spirited from her bag, and she immediately procured the arrest of her perfidious swain.

ABDUCTION.—The Norfolk Herald mentions that on the 15th inst, two little boys were decoyed away from a house in that city, under promise of taking them to sail on the river, by a sailor, who took them to Hampton Roads. In proceeding down the roads, the boat struck against a vessel, when the eldest boy, aged 13, cried out murder. The boat was hailed and ordered to come along side, which was not complied with till those on board the schooner threatened to fire a musket shot at the boat. The boys were rescued and the sailor made his escape from justice.

FIRE AT HAVERHILL.—On Tuesday evening last, a fire broke out in Haverhill, by which considerable property was destroyed. The light of the fire was seen distinctly in this town and in Gloucester. The buildings destroyed were—the dwelling house of Mr. Daniel Appleton, together with his barn, 3 cows, 1 horse, and 15 tons of hay; a large building occupied as a cabinet maker's shop, by Mr. Short, and owned by James C. Duncan, Esq.—furniture principally saved—tools destroyed; a shoemaker's shop; an engine house; a barn belonging to Mr. Duncan, and a barn belonging to Mr. Le Bosquet. Mrs. Marsh's house narrowly escaped. The fire commenced in Mr. Appleton's barn about 7 o'clock—cause unknown. His property was insured.—*Salem Gaz.*

FIRE.—In Bowdoinham, on Sunday morning last, the Store of Wm. Decker, Esq. was consumed by fire with all its contents. Loss about \$2000, of which \$1200 were insured. The fire was discovered about half past 12 o'clock.

PROVIDENCE, OCT. 6.
Arrived, brig *New-York*, Thorp, P. au Platt, 19.—Was to have sailed on the 30th Aug. but was drove from her moorings in the gale of the 29th, on to a bed of rocks, where she stuck for several hours, knocked off her false keel, split the after part of her main keel, started her stern post, split the head of the rudder, broke two of her rudder pintals. Passenger, Mr. J. Low, late mate, and one of the two survivors of the crew of brig *Henry*, Johnson, of Bridgeport, foundered in the gale of 28th, between Anegado and the Virgin Islands. They left St. Barts on the 27th, bound home.—At day-light, on 28th, while lying too, was struck by a heavy sea, which drove the vessel on her beam ends, when she instantly filled and went down by the head, so far as to leave but 5 or 6 feet of the mainmast head and a small part of the taffrail out of water. Seeing their perilous situation, Mr. L. with George Sall, a seaman, plunged into the water, and succeeded in gaining the head of the mast, to which they secured themselves, and there witnessed the dying struggles of their drowning companions, (5 in number,) as they were washed one by one from their holds. In this hopeless situation they remained 4 days, without any food or water; their clothes all washed from them by the continual dipping of the mast in the water, and oftentimes so deep and so long under, that they had little hope or even desire again to rise and renew their sufferings. They were at last delivered by the crew of the *James Varney*, of Bristol, Me. who were wrecked in the same gale, on Anegado reef, and had taken to their boats; they arrived in Tortola Sept. 2, and thence to St. Thomas, where Mr. Low embarked on the schooner *Washington*, for P. au Platt.

The *Le Roy Gazette*, in speaking of the descent of the vessel over Niagara Falls, gives the following anecdote:—

One of the publicans who had made preparation for the entertainment of visitors upon the occasion, spread a table upon Goat Island, which, to his great satisfaction, soon attracted a goodly number of the lovers of the good things of life. During the repast, he sat quietly ruminating upon the effect which the liberality of an assemblage of hungry gourmandisers was likely to have upon his purse, when a wag raised the cry, "The schooner is coming!" No time was to be lost; the guests sprang from their meals and repaired with all possible speed to the opposite shore, leaving for the astonished Mr. Boniface an empty table as the only compensation for his trouble.

Judge Powell is said to have presided at Hertford when a woman was arraigned on a charge of witchcraft and one of the witnesses gave evidence that the prisoner could fly. On this the judge asked the woman if it really was so?—She answered in the affirmative; on which the Judge told her, "so she might, if she would! he knew of no law against it."

As two boys, about seven and five years of age, were playing in a field near Quebec, the oldest of the them was attacked by a large eagle which he repulsed so vigorously with a sickle, which he had in his hand, that he died in a short time. It measured six feet across its wings. On opening its stomach it was found entirely empty. Its talons were an inch and a half long.

EXUMATION.—In excavating for a dam on Moose Brook, in Hardwick, an adult human skeleton, in a tolerable state of preservation, was recently dug up.—The body was thrown in and buried with the face downward; and no appearance of there ever having been any coffin was discoverable. There is one old lady in her ninetieth year who has always lived in the neighborhood, yet neither she nor any other person recollects of there having been a burial in that place.

SMALL POX.—The widow of Capt. Abel Thayer, of Williamsburg, died at Northampton on the 2d inst. at the age of 85, of Small Pox. The Hampshire Gazette states that there are but three cases of small pox now existing in that town.—The disease is of the modified kind, and the sick are lodged in a house at some distance from the village.

MURDER.—An aged widow named Beaks, was murdered in her dwelling in Hopewell, N. J. on the 24th ult. She was found lying partly in the fire place, much beaten and bruised, and breathed but a short time after. A black boy has been arrested on suspicion.

The hull of the brig *Pleinds* was recently sold at Savannah, filled with combustibles and set on fire to obtain the iron in her frame. The flames extended so rapidly that two men, who set her on fire, were obliged to jump overboard. One of them, Francis Willard, was drowned.

The Portland Banks have declared the following semi-annual dividends, viz:—Canal, 3 per cent; Cumberland, six; Merchants, 3-1-2; Bank of Portland, 4, Casco, 3.

THE INDIAN WAR AT AN END.—We learn from a traveller, says the National Intelligencer, that Col. McKenney, of Washington, arrived at St. Louis on the 17th September, from the Winnetago country. He brought information to that

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 6
New-York, Thorp, P.
as to have sailed on the
as drove from her moor-
of the 29th, on to a bed
she stuck for several
off her false keel, split
her main keel, started
split the head of the
two of her rudder pintals.
J. Low, late mate, and
survivors of the crew of
Johnson, of Bridgeport,
a gale of 28th, between
the Virgin Islands. They
on the 27th, bound home
on 28th, while lying low
heavy sea, which tore
her beam ends, when she
and went down by the
o leave but 5 or 6 feet
out of water. Seeing
situation, Mr. L. with
a man, plunged into the
ceded in gaining the
to which they secured
there witnessed the dy-
their drowning compan-
as they were wash-
from their holds. In this
they remained 4 days,
or water; their clothes
them by the continual
in the water, and of-
and so long under, that
and even under again
their sufferings. They
livered by the crew of
y, of Bristol, Me. who
of the same gale, on An-
taken to their boats;
Tortola Sept. 2, and
omas, where Mr. Low
schooner Washington,

place, that the Red Bird, the principal
war chief of the hostile band of Winne-
bagoes, together with a young Brave of
the same band, had been given up to
Gen. Atkinson; the Winnebagoes had
sued for peace, and had promised to give
up all the party which made the attack
on the keel boats, and committed the
murders at Prairie-du-Chien, &c.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY, MORNING, OCT. 18, 1827.

CARTER BEVERLY AFFAIR.—Major Eaton
has written and published a long letter upon
this, almost trite subject, and has spun it out
at considerable length. His address is, in
our humble opinion, still less to the point than
was the letter of Mr. Buchanan. We have
no manner of doubt at present, but that
there was a "bargain among the friends of
(not Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay) but among the
friends of Gen. Jackson, and some others;"
but it did not succeed; and lest the plot
should be detected, they adopted the plan,
which is sometimes resorted to by a thief, of
joining in the cry, stop thief! stop thief!
But the whole plot is in a fair way of being
discovered. Should Gen. Jackson write one
more letter upon the subject, his most ardent
friends would not support him for the Presi-
dency.

DELAWARE.—This State has recently made
choice of *Kensy Johns*, Jun. Esq. as their
Representative in the next Congress. He
was the Administration candidate, and was
elected by a majority of several hundreds
over Mr. James A. Bayard, who was an op-
position candidate. It was generally expected
on all hands, that Mr. Bayard would be cho-
sen; but, where the game is understood, there
is but a small chance for a Jackson candidate,
in any of the northern and middle States, ex-
cept New-York, although the people are
sometimes gulled even in this State.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.—The October
Term of this Court for the County of Oxford
commenced its session in Paris, on Tuesday
of last week, *JUDGE PHELPS* presiding contin-
ed its session when our paper went to press,
and probably will not rise until Friday or
Saturday next. At the opening of the Term,
the Judge delivered an able charge to the
Grand Jury, in which after the usual enu-
meration of crimes, he enlarged upon the im-
portant subjects of roads, and schools.—The
Grand Jury found no bills at this term. The
Court is not so much delayed by the vari-
ety of causes, as by the great length of a few,
and the unusual number of witnesses to be
examined. The Hon. Judge renders himself
peculiarly acceptable to the County, by his
dignified, impartial and able manner.

U. S. SHIP LEXINGTON.

We are favored with the following extract,
from an officer of the Lexington.

"U. S. ship Lexington, 13th Aug. be-
tween Milo and Colonna, bound to Smyr-
na, with ten sail under convoy. To leav-
ing of us, we see a vessel of war with
American colors and some vessels in
company, which she is doubtless con-
voying clear of danger. We are just
sending off a boat to her, and I send you
these few lines trusting they are Ameri-
cans and bound home. We arrived off
Milo yesterday, remained a day to per-
form the last duties to poor Lt. HOPKIN-
SON, who died the day before. This is
the only death that has occurred on
board, although several have been sick.
The news we get at Milo, is that a com-
bined squadron of English, Russian and
French, are expected to block up the
Dardanelles, and compel the Porte to
come to some terms with the Greeks.—
Lord Cochrane was passed yesterday,
by the Java frigate (which we left in
Milo), off Cerigo, with a Turkish cor-
vette he had captured. Nothing new
from the Morea.—A brig we have now
under our convoy, was plundered, on the
morning of the 11th, about 8 miles from
Milo, and robbed of \$28,000."

N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.

At the present term of the Superior
Court at Hartford Conn. Amasa South-
wick was convicted of putting arsenic
in the pump of a family of Shakers, in
Enfield, on the night of the 16th of
August. The quantity was sufficient to
have killed several hundred persons.—
He was sentenced to the State Prison
for life.

MAIL ROBBERY.—The great Mail Bag
from Bucksport, for the west, was cut
open on Tuesday last, between Belfast
and Waldoboro', and rifled of its con-
tents. We have not as yet heard any
particulars relative to the transaction.
Wiscasset Intelligencer.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 10.

RAINY WEATHER.—We are informed
by an intelligent and very aged gentle-
man, that he has, for the last forty years,
kept a yearly record of the quantity of
rain, that has fallen for that period, and
that there has more fallen this year,
than there has during any one season of
that period, and that the excess amounts
to upwards of fifteen per cent.

Provt. Cadet.

A BREAK DOWN.—One of the wheels
of a wagon, containing a heavy stone,
weighing about eight tons, designed for
a corner of the Arcade, broke through
the great bridge, yesterday, in passing.
On the top of the stone a man was seat-
ed bearing a flag in gallant style, which
he did not surrender until he had jump-
ed from his dangerous position. The
stone fell diagonally on one end, but
will be easily raised and conveyed to its
destination. It was drawn by eight
yokes of oxen and a horse.

On Wednesday last, says the Camden
(S. C.) Journal, an Alligator of unusu-
ally large size, was discovered by a ne-
gro man, crossing the main road a short
distance below the bridge over Pine
tree creek. He was pursued, the negro
having collected a number of others,
and discovered in a small pond formed
in a bend of the creek. His course to
the main creek being cut off, and the
shallowness of the water preventing his
concealing himself, a rope was procured,
and as he lay near the shore, a noose
passed over his head. He did not at-
tempt to escape until he felt the rope
around his neck, when his exertions be-
came violent. When partially exhaust-
ed by his efforts and strangled by the
rope, they succeeded in cutting his
throat. He was taken to Camden, and
measured ten and a half feet in length,
and weighed 346 pounds.

N. Y. States.

Married.

In Sutton, Mr. Horace Waters, of Milbury,
to Miss Ruth Hovey, of Sutton.

Died.

In Taunton, Mr. Joseph Caswell, aged 82;
Josiah King, Esq. aged 86.
In Parsonsfield, Mr. Aaron Goodwin, aged
74. He was at the battle of Bunker Hill,
and afterwards served on board the Bon
Homme Richard, J. P. Jones commander.

In New-York, Freeborn Garretson. He
was a Methodist Preacher for rising fifty
years.
In New-Portland, Joseph W. Fuller, eldest
son of Edward Fuller, Esq. aged 17 years and
10 months.—He was at work in a neighbor-
ing forest with a number of his young associ-
ates—he with two others were at work on
one tree, and in range of another about to be
crushed by the weight of one lodged against
it. They were urged by one to leave their
dangerous situation, but possessing the ardor
of youth, and depending on their activity,
they delayed till too late. Two providen-
tially escaped, but young Fuller was thrust
to the ground and his skull fractured.

In Portland on the 3d inst. Mr. JOSHUA
THAXTER, in his 79 year. In early life, he
embraced christianity, not merely in specu-
lation, but with the most undoubted sincer-
ity of heart, and that particular view of it
entertained by Universalists. Through a long
life, he sustained a christian, an unspotted
reputation, adorned his belief by a practice
evinced his unfeigned integrity, and a sweet-
ness of temper characteristic of a meek dis-
ciple of Jesus. In his last sickness, he enjoyed
the consolations of religion in a high degree,
was perfectly resigned to his Father's pleas-
ure, and, as long as his reason continued,
was rejoicing in God, and desiring to depart
whenever his summons might come. "blessed
are the dead who die in the Lord."
Eastern Argus.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of
Representatives of the State of Maine.

THE subscribers beg leave respectfully to
represent that they, with others, were in-
corporated into a company by the name of
"The Proprietors of the Moose Brook Canal,"
on the twenty-fourth day of February, in the
year of our Lord one thousand eight hun-
dred and seven for the purpose of transport-
ing lumber and other commodities from the
Moose Pond in Denmark in the County of
Oxford, through the outlet of said Pond to
Saco River; that by said Act of Incorpora-
tion one cent for each Mill log was allowed
to Cyrus H. Galls Esq. one of said Proprietors,
for the passage of such logs through the slip
in said Inland Mill dam—that within five
years last past the said Inland has sold out
his said dam and slip to Joshua B. and James
Osgood, who utterly refuse to suffer the logs
said slip without an exorbitant and unreason-
able toll or compensation therefor, and there-
by depriving the Proprietors aforesaid of any
advantage or benefit to be derived from the
Canal aforesaid, and also decreasing the value
of timber coming down said pond. Your
petitioners therefore pray that the course of
their said Canal may be extended above the
dam and slip of the said Osgoods, under such
regulations as to justice and right may ap-
pertain; and as in duty bound will ever pray.
ELIAS BERRY, and 5 others.
Denmark, January 8, 1827.

STATE OF MAINE.

IN SENATE, FEBRUARY, 13th, 1827.
On the petition aforesaid, Ordered, that the
petitioners cause, an attested copy of their
petition, with this order thereon, to be pub-
lished in the *Oxford Observer*, a newspaper
printed in Norway, three weeks successively,
the last publication to be thirty days, at least,
before the first Wednesday of the first Session
of the next Legislature, that all persons inter-
ested, may then appear, and shew cause, (if
any they have), why the prayer of said peti-
tion should not be granted.

Read and Passed.
Sent down for concurrence,
ROBERT P. DUNLAP, President.
In the House of Representatives, Feb. 14, 1827.
Read and concurred.

A true Copy of the foregoing petition and
Order thereon,
EZEKIEL HUTCHINSON, Sec'y of the Senate.

**LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THE
CHEVALIER
John Paul Jones,**

A CAPTAIN IN THE
NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES,
During the Revolutionary War; dedicated
to the officers of the American Navy. Oct. 11.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE...Carthage.

NOTICE is hereby given to the proprietors
and owners of Lands hereinafter men-
tioned, in the town of Carthage, lately called
Plantation Number Four. That the same are
taken in the Bills committed for collection
to the undersigned Collector of said Carthage,
for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-
six, in the respective sums following, viz:

No. of Lot.	Range.	No. of Acre.	Value in Dollars.	Value in Cents.
Joseph Holland,	2	13	160	80
Wheeler & Churchill,	5	15	160	80
Unknown,	3	9	160	80
Amos Knight,	7	14	218	109
C. Stanwood,	8	12	160	120

The said Collector will proceed according
to law, to sell at public auction to the high-
est bidder, at the dwelling-house of John
Storer, Esq. in said Carthage, on the fifth day
of December next, at ten of the clock in the
forenoon so much of the said Lands as shall
be sufficient to discharge said Taxes and the
necessary intervening charges, if no person
shall appear on or before that time to dis-
charge said Taxes and Charges.

WILLIAM WINTER, Collector as aforesaid.
Carthage, October 8, 1827. 172

To School Committees & Teachers.

NEW AND VALUABLE CLASS-BOOK.
JUST published by *GLAZIER & CO.*, and
for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*,—THE
PRIMARY CLASS BOOK; a selection of
easy lessons in reading, for the younger classes
in common schools. By THOMAS J. LEZ,
compiler of "A Spelling-Book containing the
rudiments of the Language."

PREFACE.
"This little book, as the title imports, is
designed to be used in common schools, im-
mediately after or in connexion with the spell-
ing-book; and, accordingly, the lessons are
such as may be interesting and instructive to
children.

"A few of the most important emphatic
words are printed in Italics. Some words
which are often incorrectly pronounced, are
marked with accents, according to a key
placed at the beginning of the book, so as
accurately to convey the sounds. In a few
instances a different spelling is given at the
bottom of the page for the same purpose.
The paragraphs are broken into short por-
tions and numbered, to render it more con-
venient for reading in classes.

"For a more particular character of the
book the compiler refers to the work itself;
being aware that the public will judge of a
book according to their own opinion of its
merits, and not by what the author says of it.
Winthrop, Sept. 1827."

This Book is well printed, on a new type
and fine paper, sewed and bound with paste-
board and contains 180 pages 18mo. Price
25 cents single, \$2 per doz.

—ALSO—
JUST published by *DORR & HOW-*
LAND of Worcester, and for sale in any
quantity at the *Oxford Bookstore*.—The 3d
edition of the

COLUMBIAN CLASS-BOOK;
consisting of Geographical, Historical and
Biographical Extracts, compiled from authen-
tic sources, and arranged on a plan different
from any thing before offered to the public.
Particularly designed for the use of schools.
By A. T. LOWE, M. D.

RECOMMENDATIONS.
From the Rev. Leonard Woods, D. D. of the
Theological Seminary, Andover.

"Dear Sir,—I have attentively examined
the *Columbian Class-Book*, and am well sat-
isfied that the plan is judicious and well ex-
ecuted, and that a school book, containing
such a variety of useful information, exhib-
ited in so interesting a form, will be an ad-
dition to the advantages already enjoyed by
American youth. Should you proceed to
publish the book, as I hope you will, I should
have no doubt of its gaining, in due time, an
extensive patronage among the instructors
and friends of the rising generation. With
the sincerest wishes for your success in this
effort to promote the education of our youth,
I am, dear sir, yours, very respectfully,
LEONARD WOODS:
Andover, July 5, 1824."

"Dr. A. T. Lowe."

From the Rev. Ezekiel L. Bascom, A. M.
"I have had the satisfaction of casting my
eye over the *Columbian Class-Book*, compiled
by Dr. Lowe. The plan appears to me
entirely new, and presents a course of read-
ing which must be highly interesting as well
as instructive. I am much pleased both with
the design and execution of the work, and,
while I give it my cordial approbation, I con-
fidently recommend it to the public as a book
calculated to convey much useful infor-
mation, refined amusement and important in-
struction.
EZEKIEL L. BASCOM.
Ashby, June 15, 1824."

From the Rev. Aaron Bancroft, D. D.
"Worcester, June 23, 1824."

"Dear Sir,—I have given your manuscript
such attention, as the time and my inter-
ruption by company would permit. The
plan, I think must be good. There seems to
be a variety in the articles, most of the pic-
tures are in themselves important, and are cal-
culated to attract the attention of youth and
give them useful information. With consid-
eration, &c. your humble servant,
A. BANCROFT."

"Dr. Lowe."

From the Rev. George Perkins A. M.
"Dear Sir,—Having attentively examined
the plan of your *Columbian Class-Book*; and
curiously perused several chapters, I heartily
approve of the work, and fully concur in the
foregoing recommendations. Very respect-
fully yours, &c.
GEO. PERKINS."

"Ashburnham, July 23, 1824."

The *Columbian Class-Book* is handsomely
printed and well bound—contains 354 pages,
12mo. with plates, and is sold at the low price
of 75 cents single and \$7.50 per doz.

TICKETS & PARTS
FOR sale by the subscriber in the *Cumber-*
land & Oxford CANAL LOTTERY,
which draws the 27th inst. DAVID SMITH.
Norway Village, Oct. 13.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oxford*
Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount,
A Dissertation on the *PROPHESIES* relative
to Antichrist and the last times; exhib-
iting the Rise, Character and Overthrow of
that terrible power; and a treatise on the
seven Apocalyptic Vials, by Ethan Smith,
A. M. Pastor of the Church in Hopkinton,
N. H.
October 13.

GREAT STOCK OF FALL GOODS!!!

G. C. LYFORD,

NO. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS, MIDDLE-STREET.

HAS just received a very large assortment of Fresh Imported and Domest-
ic Dry GOODS, purchased as low and will be sold as cheap as at any other
store in the State. The following GOODS are part of his Stock, viz:

Black Figured and Plain Bombazines—Plain
Colored and Figured do.—Figured Salisbury
Flannels—Rattinetts—Caroline Plaids and
Stripes—Red, Green, Yellow, and White
Flannels—Green Bockings—Tartan, Norwich
and real Scotch Plaids—Real Goat's hair, imi-
tation Goat's hair and common Cambricks—
colored Surges for Cloak Linings—Black,
Blue and Brown Hair Plushes—Real Mareno,
Brocade, English Crape and Valencia Red &
White Shawls—Bord Cass' Shawls—Red &
White Raw Silk and Valencia Mantles—Fine
assortment of broad Black London Bomba-
zines—Narrow Bombazines and Norwich
Crapes for Mantles—360 pieces Dark and
Light Calicoes from 1 to 2-6—50 pieces Cop-
perplates and Furnitures—black and white
Silk, and Black and Slate Worsted Hose for
Ladies—Gentlemen's long and short Black
and Mix'd Worsted Hose—Gentlemen's real
Buckskin, Norway Doe and Beaver Gloves—
Ladies' black and white Silk, Paris Kid, com-
mon Kid, Beaver, wash Leather, Hareskin,
Fleecy lined and Fur lined Gloves—double
chain black Levantines—elegant striped Lev-
antines—black Synchron, Sarinets, Taffetas
and Florence Silks—black and colored stout
Gros de Naples Silks—figured, shaded and
plaided Gros de Naples—Pink, Blue, White
and Straw Florences—black and colored
Canton Crapes—black, brown and slate Fan-
gees—elegant figured Silk—Bargate & Gauze

Handkerchiefs—double ground black & white
Lace Vells—4-4 & 5-4 Bobbinett Laces for
Vells—great variety real Thread, Bobbinett
and Mecklin Laces and Edgings—Plain and
Figured Swiss Muslins—Plain and Figured
Book Muslins—Jackanett and Mull Muslins—
Plain, Figured, Cord'd and Check'd Cam-
bricks—Linen Cambricks, and Linen Cam-
brick Handkerchiefs—Common Cambric
Handkerchiefs, and Long Lawns—Gentlemen's
White, Figured, Checked and Striped Cra-
vats—Elegant Battist Cravats—Very Large
and Fine Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs
—Common Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs—
black Silk Handkerchiefs—Irish Linens, all
prices and qualities—6-4 7-4 8-4 and 10-4
Linen Damasks—Plaid Table Covers—Oil
Cloths—Great variety Furniture, Belt, Cap
and Lustring Ribbons—black and green Ital-
ian Crapes—Black and White Press'd Crapes—
Green Gauze and Gauze Vells—Elegant
Habits Buttons, Frogs and Cords—Gimps and
Pipings—black and slate colored Cambricks—
Elegant Battist and English Gingham—silk
and cotton Umbrells—Factory Sheetings &
Shirtings—Bleached and Unbleached—Tick-
ings—Checks—Ginghams—Pelisse Wadding
Cotton Batting at 12 1-2 cents per pound—
Sewing Thread, Silks Buttons, Paddings, and
Buckrams—6-4 7-4 8-4 9-4 10-4 11-4 and
12-4 Gott's West Rose Blankets, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

A much larger assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres than he has ever had before, almost
all new and fresh, and the greater part purchased entirely at Auction within the last fort-
night, and will be sold BARGAINS! The cloths consists of Blue, Mix'd, Olive, Brown and Mix'd,
Habit Cloths—Blue and Colored Pelisse Cloths—Blue, Black, Olive, Brown and Mix'd, Fine
Superfine and Extra Super BROADCLOTHS—Black, Blue, and Fancy Colored Cas-
simeres—Luxurious, Elegant London Vestings—Tartinetts, Valencia, Swansdown, Black
Silk and black Velvet Vestings.

G. C. LYFORD

Will also receive in the course of a week, ONE CASE more of first
quality LADIES LEIGHORN BOLIVAR HATS—very cheap!!
Portland, October 5, 1827. 8v 171

WOOL FLANNELS.

WANTED by the subscriber a large quantity of COUNTRY FLANNELS (in the
raw state) Fulleed and Pressed Cloths, for which Goods will be given in exchange,
at the lowest prices.
HENRY POOR.

FRESH FALL GOODS

(AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

HENRY POOR,

NO. 3, UNION ROW, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND.

HAS just received for sale, a Choice and extensive Stock of Silk, Linen, Cotton and
Woolen GOODS, consisting in part of Prints, Patches, Levantines; Gros de Naples,
colored, slate, brown, &c.; Grecian Stripes and Dresses, a beautiful and new article;
Caspian Stripes, an elegant article for Dresses; Crapes, Striped and Plaid Silks, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Blues, Blacks, Olives, Drab, Claret, Oxford, Steel, Haresback and French Mixt

Broadcloths & Cassimeres,

Embracing a great variety of Colors and Qualities, which are selling off exceedingly
CHEAP, for Cash. Real Goat's hair CAMBLETS, Super Imitation Do. Common Cam-
bricks, at 26 the yard; Plaids; Bockings; Flannels; Hosiery; Gloves; Braces; Real
Lion Skin Coatings; Quaffs; Sattinetts; Tickings; Sheetings; Shirtings; Bleached
and Sea Island Sheetings and Shirtings, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Just received (of the present year's growth, and first rate quality.)

ONE TON LIVE GESE FEATHERS.

15 SACKS RUSSIA DO.
10 DO. COMMON DO.
ALL TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

N. B. Ready made TICKS and BEDS filled at short notice. Prompt and par-
ticular attention given to Orders. Buyers will not find it amiss to call before
they purchase. 171

OXFORD LODGE.

A SPECIAL com-
munication of Oxford
Lodge will be holden
at Mason's Hall, in
Paris, on Monday,
the 29th day of Oc-
tober instant, at one
of the clock P. M. to
receive the annual
official visit and communications of the Dis-
trict Deputy Grand Master at which time
and place the Brethren are requested to give
their punctual attendance.
By order of the R. W. Master.
THOMAS CLARK, Sec'y.
Paris, Oct. 13, 1827.

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

THE copartnership heretofore existing un-
der the firm of VASBURN & WILL-
iams, is this day by mutual consent, dissolv-
ed. All persons indebted to said firm are re-
spectfully invited to make immediate pay-
ment; and it is hoped that this friendly no-
tice will save us the trouble of resorting to a
more efficient course in order to collect our
dues. Debts contracted at the store in Dix-
field may be settled with Mr. Williams, and
debts contracted at the Store in Livermore,
with the other partner.
DAVIS WASHBURN,
J. M. WILLIAMS.
October 3, 1827. 8v 171

THE CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY.

A tale, in 3 volumes—this is a beautiful edi-
tion printed the present year.—Also, at the
same rate, a great variety of books, if called
for immediately.—Likewise, good WRITING
INK, put up in Glass Bottles. Oct. 13.

CLOTH DRESSING, IMPROVED.

THE subscribers would respectfully in-
form their customers, and the public
generally, that they have in operation a new
AND IMPROVED MACHINE, for shearing
Cloth—by which, it may be done in the best
possible manner, and much superior to any
other Machine in this State, (except one of
like kind, there being only two in Maine.)
"They therefore, with the greatest confidence,
invite all persons who have cloth to dress, to
call and examine their machine, and cloth
which they have finished, and see for them-
selves, if it does not, on comparison, look su-
perior to any they have before seen. They
are determined to do all in their power to
make their style of work, the permanency
of their colors, and the terms of payment
such "that none shall go away dissatisfied."
S. & A. MILLETT.
Norway Village, Aug. 14, 1827. If 163

LADIES AND MISSES' SCHOOL.

Miss JONES proposes opening a School
at Norway Village, for the instruction of
young Ladies and Misses in the following
branches of Education, viz.: Reading, Writ-
ing Arithmetic, Grammar, Orthography, An-
cient and Modern Geography with the Maps,
Ancient and Modern History, Composition,
Rhetoric, Botany, and Astronomy; together
with fine Needle-work, Lace-work, Embroid-
ery, Projecting Maps, and Painting.
Terms for the different branches, from \$2
to \$2 50 cts.
School to commence the 12th of November
next. A subscription paper is left at the
Store of Mr. Jera. Mitchell,
Norway, October 12, 1827. 8v 172

Poetry.

FOR THE OBSERVER.
AUTUMN.

Black Autumn has returned again,
To change the scene, to scour the plain;
The cheerful warbler 'll soon be gone,
That sang so sweetly in the morn,
Mid Summer breezes in the shade,
In native innocence arrayed;
Soon warned of the declining heat,
A warmer climate they then will seek,
Where summer still does gently reign,
And nature smile, but far from Maine.
The leaves 're turning yellow and red,
Will on the earth be prostrate laid;
No more the trees in green appear,
Their beauty 's lost in eve of year,
Soon Autumn's frost will nip the vine,
Nor various hues can long define;
The flowers 'll bow their heads forlorn,
Wither away, will soon be gone.
November's never failing blast,
Without delay will surely haste,
Then vegetation 'll fade and die,
That was so pleasing to the eye;
The cheering breezes hushed will be,
And Boreas blow most terribly;
Copious rains increase the gloom,
Nature buried in Autumn's tomb;
The earth congeal'd, the snow will fall,
And desolate without is all;
Such changes ever view with sorrow,
Unknown to us our fate to-morrow;
Striking emblem of our decay,
Reminds of life's expiring day,
Must waste away—by death be slain—
Fall like the plant to rise again.

CONSTANTIA.

P., Sept. 1827.

CARROLL OF CARROLLTON.

Composed on hearing of this patriot being
attacked with dangerous illness.

No is the last—no is the last!
Say not his hands of life are run—
His virtues, his example past—
Carroll, the Sage of Carrollton!

He is the last—the last of those
Who set their names to Freedom's seal,
Who, from pride's summit, hurl'd their foes,
And made the stubborn monarch kneel.

Spare him, Ye Powers! he must not part—
A nation binds him to her breast;
His life is precious to the heart—
Bid health return—and make us blest!

He is the last—the only one—
O, how resign him to the grave!
His great compatriots all have gone—
Him, for his anxious country, save!

A few brief days are all we ask,
(If such with heaven 's the decree.)
O, may he yield his earthly task
Upon the Nation's Jubilee!

Then will our grief but reach the soul
To make it soft as bliss in tears—
No day, our sorrows will control,
To hail him as he mounts the spheres!

CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, the only
survivor of the signers of the American Dec-
laration of Independence, entered on his 91st
year on the 20th September.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON—The following Solution
of the puzzle in your paper of the 4th of
October, is at your service.

Yours, &c. W. B.

Beloved! thou art like the rose,
Blooming, healthful, cheerful and gay;
Thou dost outvie me; I propose
That thou shouldst have me: wilt thou? say!
Yet if thou canst not read this clear,
I'll never have thee, then, I fear.

With the first word you begin,
Then take the last, and thus go on;
The words will then be clear and plain,
The sense not rude, nor language wrong:
Then, the remainder of my life,
Thou shalt be my beloved wife.

QUEER—Mr. Ed., which is the greater
fool—the manufacturer of a puzzle, or he
who is silly enough to take the trouble of
solving it?
W. B.

We leave this Queer to be answered by
some of our correspondents. En. Ob.

VARIETY.

BURIAL OF THE YOUNG

APALACHE WARRIOR.
We have in Louisiana such bright and
beautiful January mornings, as none can
imagine, but those, who have seen—
The earth is covered with a white frost,
and the sun raises his broadened and
purple disk above the level summit of
the forests, and a thousand birds hail his
cheering glory with their songs. The
shadowy veil of Indian summer is spread
over the atmosphere, imparting its in-
describable coloring to every object, in-
spiring dreamy sensations, and, as it
were, giving form and substance to the
spirit of repose. On such a morning, I
was taking my customary walk towards
the forest, back of the village on Red
river. Between the village and the for-
est in the bayou Robert road, is a low
healthy marsh, covered with splashes of
water, reddened with the intermixture
of the red clay. Tall dead trees, that
have been girdled, rear their naked and
decaying arms. Others have been blast-
ed with lightning. Stumps and putre-
fying logs are spread over the marsh.
A decaying jail, that used to be filled
with vilest malefactors, stands on the
verge of it. Just beyond the jail is a
gallows, visible among the dead trees.
The whole scene has an appropriate
shading of long moss. Little ragged
boys are fishing for crow-fish in the gut-
ter. In short, the hell between the
town and the forest is a perfect Cocytus.
My fondness for that walk had become
a standing jest with my friends—
But beyond it there were noble trees,
having their grand columns wreathed
with ivy, which in winter changes its
foliage to a rich purple. The road is
a kind of causeway, a straight vista be-
tween these grand trees, level, of a col-
or pleasant to the eye, generally dry,
yet seldom dusty. Hundreds of times

have I paced many a mile in this forest,
in a solemn and not unpleasant commu-
nion with the past, and the remembrance
of friends, who began existence with me,
and are now no more, a communion,
which I would not exchange for all the
songs ever inspired by the wine cup.

But to my story, which was to de-
scribe an Apalache funeral procession.
I had measured the extent of my walk,
and was on my return. I paused from
time to time, to look at the thousand
black birds, that chattered on the trees,
to see the flocks of paroquets, looking,
as they darted through the forest, like
lines of green and gold. The mocking
bird was as merry as a buffoon. The
red bird whistled long and solemn notes.
The dogs were baying in the village—
The chattering at times made his shrill
note heard above its distant and confused
hum. The cannon of a departing
steam boat had fired, and as it ploughed
down the river, it left its long columns
of smoke behind it. A more glorious
morning never dawned, and every thing
was of an aspect to "create a soul be-
neath the ribs of death." Who can ex-
plain the impulses, that give coloring to
the thoughts and sensations in this our
"curious and wonderful frame?" A-
midst every thing to inspire cheerful-
ness, I remembered the morning of life.
I remembered painfully the friend, who
used to share my walks, and felt, that
for the future, I must expect to take
them unshared and alone. A world of
waters, woods and mountains separated
us, and the train of thought, inspired by
these remembrances, prepared me to be
affected by a spectacle, which was near-
ing me. I saw, just entering the vista
of the wood, a cart preceded by an In-
dian bent with age. Behind him, and
immediately before the cart, was a young
woman, whose shrill and feminine cry
of grief came softened by the distance
upon my ear. Behind the cart was an
aged squaw, and two or three children,
all moving slowly on, in the customary
Indian file. As the procession met me,
the cry of the young woman was an af-
flicting scream. An unchangeable touch
of melancholy thought sat on the brow
of the aged savage; but he was silent.
The mother behind him was frantic in
the expression of her grief. The chil-
dren looked intently upon the ground.
In the cart was an unpainted, rough cy-
press coffin. I asked the aged warrior,
whose body it was they carried? He
answered in broken French, that it was
his son's, and at the same time he ex-
plained my questions, as the cart stop-
ped for a moment, to the mourners in
their native language. The widow, the
aged woman, the children raised their
cry of grief, and tears involuntarily
sprung in my own eyes. Here, thought
I, is all that remains of a man, who
grew up, and died in the desert. He
fell in the prime of his days, and all
these evidently depended upon him for
subsistence and joy. There can be no
mistake in this thing. This expression
of agony is no acting. Death deals his
dart, and tears fall; and hearts are as
deeply desolated in these wild woods,
as when the tenant of a palace falls.
The old man seemed to feel the expres-
sion of my sympathy, for his stern coun-
tenance relaxed, as he said, "c'etoit mon
seul fils—c'etoit grand et brave. Mais
il est parti, et nous perdus." He had
uttered the funeral oration of his son.
I moved on, and the cart plunged deep-
er into the woods. I looked back upon
the procession from time to time, and I
could hear the cry of the widow becom-
ing fainter and fainter, until a turn in
the road concealed them from my view.

Western Quarterly Review.

[FROM THE NEW-YORK ENQUIRER.]

JOE STRICKLAND.

In tuther Bul's Head, Sept. a'teenth, 1000-ate-
100 & 27.

DEER UNKIN, BEN:

I've jist this minnet got Pak from Nigh-
a-Gary fawls where I've bin to se the ship
Michigan go down the KATTY RACK, on
az i luo yew wasn't nevver there, i ppose
yew'd like a bitil kind of discription on't.
I went up long with Mister Joe Laugh-ton,
oo is a kind of a Jiner or Karpenter, un
moves bildins on rollers, un lives at De-troy.
it. He's a darn klavver-feller az ever trod
shu lether; un i un he stud clost together,
and send the hoal on't from beginnin to end.
We got there bout 12 Klok in a steem bote,
that went like thunder un litemin. We both
went on to Gote Hon, kaze we koud see bet-
ter, un i i's there wuz more gotes on't than
day, than wuz ever there before, az t'rew az
yure aim iz koudl Ben. I bieve there waz
aty thousand wuz fawls there or awl kullins,
sum or un waz kopper kullered neegars az
Blak az bolit; un a darn passel of fugions
with no trouz on, un squars that had't on
no peddycoles, oney jist leggins un an oald
blanket; the wite galls wer awl drest up az
gay az skunk Blak birds, with red gounds
un blak stokins un yaller shaws; un the
Fauls is a darn grate klavversaz kaze way a-
bny the Katty-rack the watter kums tumblin
along az iph the devil kilt it and, Bime by
over it goes un makes a most darnashun
thunderin noiz a plazy deal louder than De-
kon Bingham's mol dain; the Spra frys up
un makes fawty thousen ranebowz. I'll be hang'd
az Chokt to Deth iph I didn't see az mutch
az a hundred galls with a pease of a rane bo-
on for a long shall. Jist az Joe Laugh-ton un
i had takin a kolt late evry body hoara'd az
iph heven un airth waz kumm'n together, un
holerin there kums. Shure anuf by the
grate ho and Arer of Tekumseh, there waz
oald kaplin Chery stavin her oon. Bim by
he kut the roap and jist got ashore by the
skin of his teeth. Arter awl, twas't nothin
unoy jst a Darn'd old Skoomer with too masts
un no riggs, with a Darn big blak Pilagge,
with a ded seager's hed painted on't. She
waz loaded with barren Par or Jakkot un
trousen stuff; with sor dust with an oald hat
un tyde up awl round the vessell to look like

salers; un they had too men drest pretty
Darn kute, wuz the kuld QUINZEY AD-
UMS, un tuther GENRUL JAKSON, the had
kolk't hats on't. The rest of the Karger waz
bares un buffelodas, dogs un wrakoons, kats
un gees, Possums and weizes, [wonder where
the place the kecht't the weizes asleep;]
now sez Laugh-ton sez he, by the jumpin jin-
go hear she kums down—now she kuts kuts
kaps in fast rapids—now she pitch'es hed fast
down the fast jog—now she lays down on her
side—now she gits up again—now the waves
and some danse jigs round her—now oney jist
sea that tarnaal wrakoon run up the munt—
se how he stares like a stuk pigz—now he
kums down a tale formus—now the pirat striks
on a darn big stua, un noks a bole rito in the
side of her guts—lord how the watter pores in
—now she stiks fast. Hello, sez Joe Laugh-
ton, where's Bill Perry un Olla Parsons? [sech
my roallers—by Jemmy'n Kanser, I'll get her
oph; un jist az she'd got there trowers roald
up to wade in, she kinder skow'd round haf
phull or watter un giv a tarnaal pitch—the
buffalo beller on the oald kat squall'd, un
the bare give a moast ungodly jump, klean
from the manomast to the eand of the bot-
t-plit, un he waz so darnashun feard or gettin
wet that he jump't over board, un like Pad-
dy's Toad, he "got into the watter to keep out
of the wet." The stuff Jakkot Salers awl fell
flat on ther baks, when the Pirat stuk on the
stua—un the masts with the Blak Pilagge, with
the ded Neegurs hod on't, awl went over
board in a heep, with most awl the stuff sa-
lers on't un varmints. By this time she had
got pritty darn near the Katty-rack, when
she wheald round, un over she went, starn
fast; un i bieve she went haf way to Kap-
tin Sims's tother world, afore she kum up
agin, awl smasht in tu tatterashun—by the
lord harry ther wasn't a pease leght big enuf
to make a pudin stik ov, none of the wild
kitters kum up aipe oney jist the oald kat;
kaze when she went over she went down tale
foremast, un struk so hard on a rok that it
driy her tale into her body so far that 'twant
on jist two inches long when she got ashore
—a man in Kannydy borth for fourteen shil-
in to send to oald Inglen. Won oaldish look-
in kind of a man stood klost by us when the
Pirat went over with his two Darters—un,
sez he, there's a thousen dollers gone to hel;
now gals lit's go home, un iph yew ever
ketch me on Gote Hon agin, on such a Darn-
ashun wild goose chase, I'll agre to go over
Katty-rack hed fast. Jist as the vessell went
over Ginral Jakkot broke loose un give a
most everlastin leap over all the rest, un in
about tew minets up he popt hed fast like a
loak out ov a porter bottil az sound az a
roach. Hoora! sez Joe Laugh-ton, there
kums oald Hikkery az brite az a fark, the Div-
vie himself kani kill him, Hurraw fur oald
Hikkery! by the lord I'll stik tu himm til
all's blu. Quazy Addums didn't kum up
agin—sum fokes thort he went down so far
that he got stuk in the CLAY. It kost me
aty fore Bokers in rafe Kimbles—so now ime-
gine to make it up at Arnold's in the Lotry
that Dross next Wandy. Arnold iz kumm'n
out agin with his three Bashor Tales, forty
Thousen mild long. Give my love to anty
Naby Bigelo un awl the Sigeloes iph shes
got cony so quick. Yure Jora Neflew till
deth. JOE STRICKLAND.

UNKLE BEN,
Klost tu the meetin hoos.

[FROM THE BOSTON SPECTATOR.]

BARNEY BLINN IN LOVE.

Barney has arisen from the shades of
obscurity to emblazon the political
world, and in the Legislative hall, to
breathe words of fire. But as I said
the dispositions and talents of men are
accommodated to circumstances—so has
Barney, under the mighty influence of
the blind God, fallen, fallen from his
high estate. Mark Anthony spurned an
imperishable crown of glory to win the
smiles of Cleopatra, bartered his honor
for a transient bliss, and died on a couch
of ignominy. It is true the political sag-
acity of Barney won him many strong
friends; he was a patriot to the very
finger nails, and the "Steam Boats,"
Snapping Turtles" &c. looked upon him
as being destined to establish permanent-
ly the inviolable rights of their native
states. The best on the floor of Con-
gress could not hold a candle to Barney
—but (O my country!) he was under the
dominion of two pretty gooseberry eyes,
and the fire of patriotism burnt out and
left the cinders of love! Alarming as
this intelligence may be to the Troup
party, yet I conceive it my bounden du-
ty to inform them of it as soon as prac-
ticable, that they may drive him from
his Calypso as the sage Mentor did the
youthful Telemachus, and inspire him
with a new and more glorious spirit.

Barney's popularity was not confined to
his fellow men, but extended to the
fair. His bone and muscle were the ad-
miration of all the country girls. Not
that he was an Adonis; no, they adored
the Hercules blended with a little of the
Mercury, and no small portion of the
Mars; three excellent ingredients to
please the eye of Venus.

"Dorcas," said he one day, to his fa-
vorite, as he entered quire Dodd's with
a rifle in his hand, and his two hounds,
Tally and Snap, close to his heels, "you
see I've com'd to see you, 'cordin to
promise. It's all over, and I'll be darn'd
if I ain't a member of the Legislature,
right out about; I'm elected in this 'ere
quarter, anon' amously. Rip roan, gal,
for the brille's broke!—and if the 'mi-
nistration do n't have to vince now,
there's no snakes—I'll swing the pate
of John Quincy, 'till it looks as 'fright-
ful as quills on porcupine, and I'll make
him swear Georgians is pluck to the
spine. Give us a shake of your corn-
stalkers; why you look out in sorts,
Dorcas."

"I reckon, Barney," said the timid
Dorcas, "that now becase you 're turn'd
Legislator man man, you'd leave off
comin' here, and in fater, hitch your
cetter to the rack afore Patty Pott's
door, she havin' larnt an edification at
hoarin' school."

"Now, Dorcas," answered the half-
fenced lover, "you 're going to come
your old rigs over me. Pollytics has
elynavted me, and I'll stick by it. But,

(continued he, slapping his hands, and
looking marvellously loving)—for you
Dorcas, I'll do almost nothing—but I
love pollytics."

"Ain't you ashamed, you unheededful
man; you'n spoken it now right out to
my very face,—I reckon Polly Ticks is
no better than other folks, though you
make so much of her."

"Ouns Dorcas! you 're moughtily out
in your reckonin'. I mean Pollytics, a
sort of thing, for what all men fights and
talks in these days you see—Georgia
and Gin'ral Government, is Pollytics now
—the last having made confringements
on the rights of the first. 'Spose now,
one feller should take a gourd of on a
vine and say 'I'll be swinged if that
aint a squash!' and then 'spose another
feller should say, 'you lie!—it's a gourd'
—and then they font about it—that's
pretty much now what the people calls
pollytics. Mayhaps you do n't read
the newspapers, Dorcas? Jack Spear
says, in his Spectator, that newspapers
is the great vehicle of public 'pinion,
and the freedom of the press should be
held sacred and revileable. But come,
Dorcas,—now that I'm member of Le-
gislator, I 'spose you w'n't swaggar
long about the bill which I'm going for
to interduce—I'm not much of a curicle
in love matters, howsomdever as Jack
Spear says, I'm a little monument with-
out me, which whispers me that if I do n't
nab you this magently, I may whistle
for you hereafter. I could n't do justice
to my immaculation speech, if I knowed
the procession of you 's joys. I've
drawed a swinging bill, Plantation in the
territory of the new c-ntries, and has
gettin beside it a track of land at home
which in disjunction with a good dis-
ciency of political ragnacy, and my re-
minios powers of roortory and elen-
quence, we mought paddle along togeth-
er pretty snipshush like. They say it
takes a man of great paris or big strong
limbs, to be in the Legislator about these
times, for the nation's in a state of 'ris-
tocracy, and it wants rale roarsers to
hold Gin'ral Government in, and keep
him from flyin the track; and may I
be peppered like a Christmas turkey,
if I don't the feller to do it. I'm not
affeard of their refernal doiling as they
calls it, when two fellers shute their
pistols in the air, as though they was
prachun the wing; no I'm a rale true
continentaler, and will whip the 'ole
possy come at us on 'em that backs the
'ministration; and may I be—"

Here Dorcas gently placed her hand
over his mouth, and bade him not be so
unheededful of her company, or talk so
much outlandish gibberish, as she could
not understand it for the life of her.
Barney, as if under the sudden influence
of a superior being, instinctively let fall
the hand and foot, he had raised to hurl
the thunderbolt, and the lion yielded
with the meekness of a lamb, to the all-
powerful appeal of beauty. His coun-
try was again forgot, and not a word
of politics was spoken, until some time
after the "squire had unick'd the couple
in the holy bands of wedlock, which
happened the following week, much to
the mortification of the discomfited
host of Dorcas' fair rivals.

THE HUMORIST.

The following dialogue occurred at one of
our popular Colleges, between the celebrated
Dr. M. and a pupil whose incubations sel-
dom interfered with his devotion to the lead-
en god:

Dr. M. Pray, sir, what is ratio?
P. Ratio, sir; ratio is proportion.
M. And what is proportion?
P. Proportion, sir; why proportion is ratio.
M. And pray, sir, what are both together?
P. Excuse me, sir, I can't answer but one
at a time.

When Mr. Haddock was exhibiting his in-
genious Androids at a very full attendance
in Baltimore, a lady's lap-dog, resting its two
fore feet on the front rail of the boxes, seem-
ed as happy as if he enjoyed the entertain-
ment; this was all well till the Fruity was
introduced, when the little Machine dog be-
gan to bark, which so irritated the lady's dog,
that barking between the two commenced
with rapid responses, and laughter of course
ensued so as to suspend the exhibition for
many minutes; the Machine dog was how-
ever conqueror, as the lady's dog hung his
tail and went off quite disconcerted.

A Farmer.—An Irishman recommending
an excellent milk cow, said that she would
give much milk after year without having
calves; because it ran in the breed, as she
came of a cow that never had a calf!

Ma foi! said a little Frenchman to his
friend as they walked behind a young stud,
who assumed a vast consequence on the
strength of being worth \$30,000.—Ma foi!
I should like to make one grand speculation!
And in what would you speculate, Mon-
sieur? asked his companion. I should like
to buy that young man for what other fel-
lows think him worth, and sell him for what he
thinks himself worth; ma foi! it would make
me one grand fortune.

SINGULAR AND PLURAL.—A young Prince
being on a journey, said to his preceptor,
"give me thy mantle." The gentleman an-
swered, "My Lord, great Princess, speaking
of themselves, always use the plural number;
you should, therefore have said, give us our
mantle." The Prince did not fail to remem-
ber his lesson and said shortly after, "our
teeth ache;" "mine, I am sure," said his
preceptor, with a smile, "do not ache in the
least, my Lord." "Then," answered the
Prince, rather vexed, "I plainly see the man-
tle must be ours, but the tooth ache mine
alone."

How to get rid of an acquaintance whose soci-
ety you do not like.—If he is poor, lend him
some money—if he is rich, ask him to lend
you some. Both means are certain.

An Enigma.—The Philadelphia Gazette
publishes an enigma, said to have been writ-
ten by Mr. Canby, which for a long time
puzzled the wits of England.

There is a word of plural number,
A foe to peace and human slumber,
Now any word you chance to laite,
By adding s, you plural make—
But if you add an s to this,
How strange the metamorphosis—
Plural is plural then no more
And sweet what bitter was before.

We withhold the solution in order to give
the ladies an opportunity to exercise their
ingenuity. We know that we have many
quick-witted beauties amongst our readers,
and we invite them to unravel this riddle.

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—
No. 10, Long Wharf, PORTLAND.

AGENT for the State of Maine, for the
sale of PATENT CORDAGE, made by
Robbins, of Plymouth. Also CUT NAILS
and BRADS of all sizes, from 9d to 50d, man-
ufactured by Boston Iron Company, DUCK
of various prices, ANCHORS, and CHAIN
CABLES.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and
time for the above articles, will give entire
satisfaction.

Portland, Aug. 14, 1827. 1y 163

HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-
Story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished,
with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also
a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situ-
ated on the Steep Falls, so called, where
there is a good chance for timber, and a suf-
ficiency of water for nearly the whole season.
There is likewise a good privilege for the
erection of almost any kind of machinery
which requires water power.—Also a number
of eligible house lots on each side of the
road, which are well situated, and inferior to
none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situ-
ation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, &
the terms of payment will be such that almost
any person can purchase it, who has any de-
sire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire
of the subscriber, living on the premises.

BAILEY BODWELL.
Sept. 7, 1827. 1f 167

NOTICE.

BY the subscriber; for which he is under
the necessity of calling on all who are in-
debted to him, by note or account, to make
immediate payment, otherwise their notes &
accounts will be left with an Attorney &
collection, without distinction, excepting a-
greements made to the contrary—he being
called on for large sums, he cannot avoid the
collection as above.

JONATHAN SWIFT.
Norway, Sept. 1, 1827. 6w * 167

To the Hon. Senate and House of Repre-
sentatives of the State of Maine in Le-
gislatre to be assembled at Portland on
the first Wednesday of January, A. D.
1828.

YOUR Petitioners, Inhabitants of the town
of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford,
beg leave respectfully to represent, that it
would be for the interest and convenience of
said town, that the part of said town lying
west of the dividing line between lots Num-
ber sixteen and seventeen, in said town should
be set off from said town of Dixfield, and ad-
joined to the town of Mexico; and we there-
fore pray the Hon. Legislature aforesaid to
pass an act effecting that object. And as it
duty bound would ever pray.

JAMES M. WILLIAMS, & 19 others.
Dix., Sept. 14th, 1827. 170

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount,

THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS.

Translated from the Discreit Boiteaux of M.
Le Sage to which are prefix'd Anecdotes of
Crutches. A critical letter upon the work;
and dialogue between two chimney sweeps of
Oxford.

JUST received and for sale at the Ox'ford
Bookstore, at fifty per cent. discount,

PULPIT ASSISTANT;

Containing three hundred outlines, or skele-
tons of sermons; chiefly extracted from va-
rious authors, with an essay on the compo-
sition of a sermon. Oct. 11.

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

HAS just received and for sale a new
supply of goods, making the assort-
ment usually kept by him very complete,
which will be sold at low prices for cash.
Norway Village, Oct. 10.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the
Post-Office at Norway, Oct. 1, 1827.

JOSEPH Ayer—Moses Gould—Sophia Gal-
lin—John—Asa Hells—Paul Lombard—Ben-
jamin Mills—Alexander Mills—Benjamin Pea-
body—William Parsons—J. D. Rathby—Savory
—Dresser—Peavens—Caval—John W. Pea-
body—ASA BARTON, A. P. M.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, by the Great, Boston & Ox-
ford, the *SHINE FARMERS' HANDBOOK*,
for the year of our Lord 1828.

Traders supplied on liberal terms.
Retail at retail by Thomas Crocker, Esq.
Paris. John R. Briggs, Esq. Warratuck
Increase Robinson and William Cox, Norway
Sept. 27.

The Observer

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hold himself responsible for any error in an
advertisement beyond the amount charged
for its insertion.

LADIES

Ladies who
no beauty in
charms, but
And that gra-
more enga-
They should
meekness,
true and las-
tuent, indust-